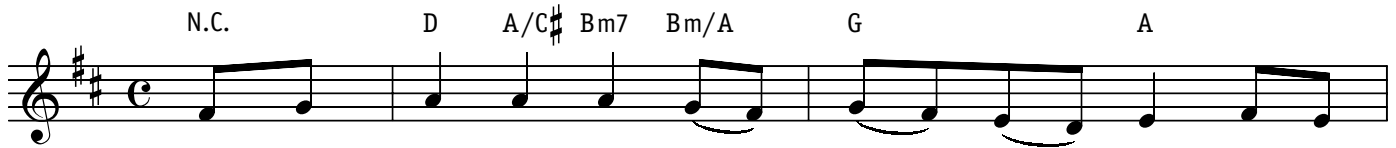


# Salvation's Hymn

David Benning  
© 1992, David  
Benning,  
ARR, UBP



N.C.

D

A/C#

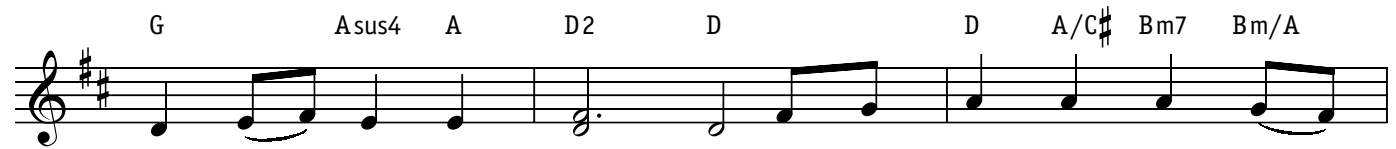
Bm7

Bm/A

G

A

Praise, my soul, the King of heav'n a - bove; praise Him,  
Look up - on His cross and dy - ing shame, O my  
See, He car - ries thee up - on His arms, Lo! He  
Praise the Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, bles - sed



G

Asus4

A

D2

D

D

A/C#

Bm7

Bm/A

Lord of all the earth. Migh - ty Po - ten - tate and  
soul, it was for thee! Look, He took thy guilt, thy  
draws thee to His breast; and there is no dan - ger  
Lord and God on high. Wor - ship him, O earth and



G

A

G

Asus4

A

D

G

D

Bm

F#

God of love, Au - thor of thy se - cond birth. From this  
sin, thy blame, as He died on Cal - va - ry. That day  
nor a harm that may take thee from His rest! Thou needst  
heav'n - ly host; come, ye ser - aphs and an - gels, nigh; Then with



Bm

F#m

G

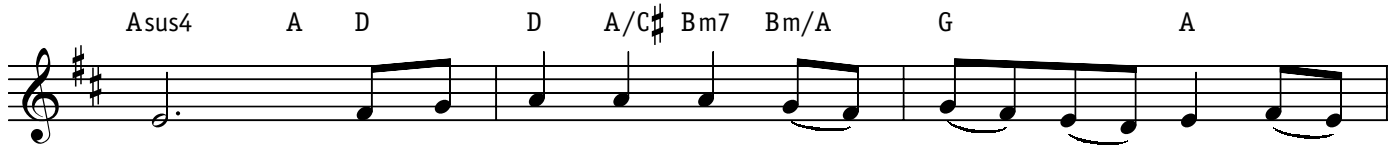
A

D

Bm

G

heart shall praise flow end - less days, bles - sing God, the Ho - ly  
turned to night and from that fight sprang sal - va - tion's gen - e -  
no more fear: He bidst thee cheer, trav - 'ling through this world of  
up - ward wing and voice now sing, bles - sing God the Three in



Asus4

A

D

D

A/C#

Bm7

Bm/A

G

A

One. Clothed in right - eous - ness, I stand a - mazed at  
sis; and a - bove the cross in shin - ing light, His  
strife; and then on that day, thy vis - ion clear, thou shalt  
One. Saints a - round his feet all tri - bute bring, wor - ship

1, 2, 3 4

G                    Asus4    A            D                    G            Asus4    A            D

mer - cy and grace be - gun. Him for vic - t'ries won! Saints a -  
 Mer - cy and Just - ice kissed.  
 pass from here to life.

D    A/C#    Bm7    Bm/A    G            A            G            Asus4    A            D

round His feet all tri - bute bring, wor-ship Him for vic - t'ries won!